

俺の妹がこんなに可愛いわけがない

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Ore no Imōto ga Konna ni Kawaii Wake ga Nai
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とあるメイド喫茶にて

ore no imouto ga konnani kawaii wake ga nai

第一話



Chapter 1: At A Certain Maid Cafe

Hoshino Kirara is a maid working at a maid café named 'pretty garden'. As you remembered, that was during Kirino's first offline meeting, she was working there (in fact, she even served me an omelet). This time, I saw her during the winter, before I entered twelfth grade.

As usual, I visited Akihabara with Kirino, Kuroneko and Saori before we entered a maid café. It's not like I had a choice though.

However, this time, Kirino said something else to her:

"Excuse me...sorry, are you Hoshino Kurara? Meruru's voice actress?"

I had met Meruru's voice actress Hoshino Kurara several times, so I quickly understood why Kirino asked. Because this maid sure looked like Kurara.

However, at a closer look, she was more mature than Kurara. She had sauvage hair style, with bigger breast, thus making her cuter.

So I could guess what she would say.

"Ahaha, wrong ~ although I often am mistaken like that."

"Ah, so I was wrong..."

Kirino blushed in embarrassment.

"Kurura is my little sister!"

"Eh?"

Next to me, Kirino let out a surprised cry. The maid placed her hand on her chest and said:

"My name is Hoshino Kirara. Pleased to meet you, miss."

"Oh! Yes! It's my honor...hehe"

What are you embarrassed about now?

Whenever she came to Akihabara, Kirino often acted like an ordinary middle school girl, but that is her true self.

I ignored her and asked the maid:

"...Sorry if I offended you, but Hoshino Kurara and Hoshino Kirara are they...."

"Yes, our true names ~"

"Ah, I see."

"So cute ~ right?"

"...Yeah."

It would be fine if she was a teenager or it was her stage name, but for someone in her twenties, the name 'Kirara' didn't sound right.

However, I immediately reflected on my thoughts.

That was rude to think that way towards someone else's name.

"Ahaha...what a coincidence. The big sister is a maid and the little sister is a voice actress – did you affect each other?"

In front of me, Saori spoke.

She was wearing her spiral glasses and beautiful clothing.

By the way, in front of Kirino, Kuroneko was drinking ice cola in silence.

Kirara-san replied:

"Yes, she was partly affected by me ~ I have been interested in "

"I see. If the elder brother or sister had such a hobby, it's normal for the little brother and sister to be affected after a long time too."

That's right. If Kirino wasn't here, then I wouldn't be either. The affection between siblings is so powerful.

"Hm hm, but because of that we would be able to hear Meruru's super moe voice, so we have to thank Kirara-shi for that! What do you say Kiririn-shi?"

"Wow! That's right! I think so too!"

Kirino nodded furiously and looked at Kirara-san with admiration in her eyes.

It would be better if she could always be honest.

"Um ~ what a fortune...I never thought I would meet Kurara's big sister here...I...I'm a big fan of Kurara-san!"

"Really? Thank you ♪. Kurara would be very happy to know that."

My little sister could only express her true feelings at this place, what a heartwarming scene. It was worth following her around to see this.

.....

Ah.....

After she gave us our drink, Kirara stood at our table and talked with us. Was that special treatment?

Suddenly, I noticed that would be a good chance to ask a question that had been bugging me for a while.

" ---- Ah, Kirara-san, can I ask a strange question?"

"Um... I think...Mine is 90 cm, F-cup size, onii-chan □"

"What?"

Faced with the sudden attack from the huge breast, my face instantly turned red.

A blink of an eye later and my dear little sister was holding me by my collar.

"You you! What did you just ask?"

"I never asked that -----! You listened too! Kirara-san! What did you suddenly say?"

"Ahahaha! Because onii-san had been staring at this place, so I thought that was what you wanted to ask?"

"That was a huge misunderstanding!"

I never stared at them. I just slightly glanced at them!

"....You scum...."

What did you just call me, Kuroneko ~~!?

"Kyoussuke-shi, I never mind my breast big or small....why didn't you

stare at mine?"

"Noisy! Who would stare at you!?"

Damn ~~ how did that happen? My original cool image was changed into a bastard in a blink of an eye!? This maid, not only our first meeting, she kept messing with me in our second meeting!

Wait, we had strayed too far from the originally topic, I have to ask....

"Cough cough. I didn't want to ask about your breast. I wanted to ask if ' we have met somewhere else?"

"Ara ara ~ could it be that you are flirting with me?"

"I'm not. Actually, during summer Comicket -----"

During the summer Comicket, at a particular doujin shop, I met a female artist who looked exactly like Kirara. That woman, who also wore a maid outfit, tried to ask me to buy an H-doujin with a character looked exactly like her – what a fearsome sexual harassment ability. Still, there was a big tragedy following that, so I didn't want to remember.

"Ahaha, recently this is one of the most popular materials. I heard that in winter Comicket, they planned to sell close relative SM story."

"STOP! That topic is now closed!"

God damn it, that curse maid did record it!

Next --- although my previous question remained unanswered, but I need to quickly get into the main topic!

I quickly added:

"Also, the carrier at Shibuya 109 also looked like Kirara-san...."

"Ah ~"

Seemed like she understood, Kirara nodded.

"All of those girls should be my little sisters too!"

"I knew it!"

They looked so alike – so it was true that they are blood related.

"I have a lot of sisters myself ~"

"....With so many sisters, your home must always be lively."

Kuroneko sighed.

She is a siscon too, so she must be interested in sister-related topics.

Although just like Kirino, she 'liked little sisters', but somehow I also felt that there is a decisive difference somewhere.

Kirara pushed one of her fingers to her lip and made a thinking pose.

"Everyone is living alone now, so it's not as lively as before. But before, when everyone was together, it was truly lively.

"Sing? --- Kurara-san sing?"

Kirara smiled with Kirino:

"Yes. She was good with singing...If she wasn't my little sister, maybe she would aim to become a singer~"

"I see ~"

"Yes~"

The topic shifted from Kirara's sisters to Kurara.

"Yes yes, I heard that because of Meruru, Kurara's popularity surged ~ there were a lot of job offers for her ~!"

"Wow ~ amazing! I'm looking forward to it!"

"Haha ~ I said so too ~ Now, the earliest thing you could hear is a short story of a radio CD ~"

Hearing the name of that short story, Kirino exclaimed "Ah, I know it too!"

But for me, I didn't even understand what a radio CD is, whether it's editable or not.

"What is a radio CD?"

Right after I voiced my question, I immediately realized that saying it in such a place is a big gaffe. Male customers whispered to each other 'what is this guy talking about' and stared at me with both pity and contempt in their eyes.

Next to me, my little sister also let out an 'Ah?' as if scolding me.

Sorry for being an idiot guys. I did hear about that word radio CD before, but I had no idea what it was about?

"Kyoussuke-shi, a radio CD is literally what it is. The seiyuu will record their script into a CD. In fact, most of the time, for a popular manga, game or novel, it is quite common to have a radio CD of that same topic. Some bought because of the dramatic ending of the show, others because they wanted some added insight of their

favorite show --- that was just the most two common reasons."

Saori explained to me.

"Wow! In other words, it is one of those 'fan items'?"

Based on the original story, fans created their own items to satisfy their hobby. I would be satisfied with just good voice and music, but if they could hear their favorite character speak, fans would probably be very happy.

However, Kuroneko added:

"I don't agree with your view which placed it equally to a fan made product. Although it's rare, but sometimes radio CD is quite god-like too. Their script also sometimes is even better than the original."

This time, even Kirino agreed with Kuroneko in a rare moment.

"Among ONE drama CD, the Akane route is quite good."

"....Why do you have to stick your nose into this matter? Do you come here from a few years in the past? Hurry up and return to oblivion. The real world is very dangerous, it's better if you never come back."

"Ha? I had a ton of experience with eroges, so I have to show you what a god-like product means ~ are you an idiot?"

Hey hey, don't fight. Kirara-san is watching.

While I was watching them quarrel in shock, Saori once more caught an opportunity to stop both of them.

"Recently, drama CD have become quite rare. It's hard to invite

people with similar hobbies, to get a big enough recording room and stuff..."

"Indeed...Even I knew of an example, recently light novels always followed this route line. With a decent enough story -> manga -> drama CD -> anime. Recently, many people have begun to hate this kind of route line."

Although what Kuroneko said made sense, but I totally didn't get it, not to mention I don't know why I should hate this route line.

However, Kirino let out an 'Ah~' and became angry with Kuroneko's reasoning.

"You damn cat bigining your rant again ~. What is so bad with the traditional route line? Aren't fans all happy too? Publisher, author, production staff can earn money too, everyone is happy, right?"

"You are the one who doesn't get it. Did your ear hear nothing but my reasoning against those people who got all of themselves just because their work sells a little better. As you said, if that is something popular, true, everyone would be happy. But who would be happy because of a portable landmine?"

"Ah, a few days ago I heard about 'Maschera' season 2 DVD. Is tha what you meant when you said no one would be happy?"

"Ah....that event has already happened. Besides, 'Maschera' didn't follow the traditional route line, so it's not related to this situation. Don't mix it in here."

Looks like this topic is Kuroneko's sore spot, she looked like she was in tears earlier.

"I still think it's similar~"

Wow, you are bullying her. She looked already miserable enough.

Maybe she noticed my gaze, Kirino gave up on the 'Maschera' topic.

"Well ~ it's not like you are completely wrong. I kind of get what you mean. Sometime I hate when a manga was adopted by multiple productions too."

"Ara ara, what are you talking about?"

Kirara-san interrupted.

Kirino paused for a second, looked around then said:

"Just now, like Saori said, good drama CDs need to find big, famous seiyuus. From a fan's point of view, it's something worth celebrating. For example, you could think 'Ah, this character's voice is so moe'. However, when it entered the anime stage, most of the time they will change the seiyuu staff. What is the meaning of this, replacing them with terrible seiyuu ? They look down on fans too much!"

"Ki, Kiririn-shi?! You shouldn't say that so casually!"

Saori quickly cut Kirino off. It is rare to see her act that way.

"Did you know? At the anime stage, there were many complex reasons! Radio CDs are in fact an unilateral operation of the product, there isn't many difficulties with it. Worse case, it won't cost them too much. That is why the seiyuu won't get into much trouble no matter what, so they could get famous seiyuu. If you criticized anime seiyuu without thinking about their situation, it's way too cruel!"

Say, Saori, why did you have to protect them so badly?

"Yes~ besides, I heard Kurara said that in the anime stage, there will be significant changes to whom the seiyuu will be assigned to~. They might say 'I want to break the tradition route line for that the anime following the radio CD!' or 'I want to follow the survey result! – but in fact they still have total control over all the seiyuus. They also had a lot of hidden rules ---- but you aren't allowed to know it now ~ □."

Kirara-san, your words make us worried too, you know?

Besides, isn't it dangerous to talk about your little sisters' real experience in this place?

"Ahahaha ~ actually I thought so too. No matter if it is an anime, radio CD or maid like us ---- 'we devoted ourselves to the poor' that was our reason to exist~"

Kirara-san showed me a charming smile.

"So I say □, I prefer that everyone speak their feelings out. Whenever you like it or not, then please don't mind us. If it's interesting then say it's interesting. If it's boring then say it's boring and tell us where it bothered you. Ah, of course, ill intent is different from slander, so don't mix it up, okay ♪"

"Ahaha, I see. We will gladly follow your words."

Saori pat her forehead and said that.

"The value of service is 'only thinking about how can we satisfy the audience'. To make all the possible preparations, not to make meaningless action and refuse to admit their responsibility – it's very

rude to do that."

"That's called maid's modesty, miss □. I think other experts in other fields would say the same too."

Wow....so cool...

Cough cough...then I should speak my mind too...

"Say, Kirara-san?"

"Yes~Onii-san?"

"The first time I came here, you gave me a 'little sister handmade curry', which I noticed was all of mass product seasoning. What do you experts have to say about it?"

"Ahaha, onii-san ~! It's something you can only talk about during a date ♪"

Kirara gently knocked on my head.

Hey

You were so cool just a few second ago...

バレンタインの思い出

ore no imouto ga konnani kawaii
wake ga nai



Chapter 2: Recollections of Valentine's Day

I was on my way to the Tamura's household in a hurry.

Because today, Manami's father asked me take care of the shop.

Today is February, 14th – Valentine's. Each year, this is an opportunity for any cake shop to sell.

The Japanese style Tamura's cake shop belongs to the type that followed other's example. So they were super busy one day before Valentine's and needed a lot of manpower during selling time. Well, since it's nothing big, I immediately accepted to help.

“Ha, ha, ha...oh?”

I slowed down. There was someone familiar before me.

It was Rock. He was wearing his uniform and on the way home from school.

He was looking at his feet and walked in a strange way.

How should I put it --- he stopped every few steps, and continued....

“What is that guy doing?”

Without a doubt, he was doing something very silly. If our destination was the same, then I should call for him.

“Eh...Rock? Are you on your way home?”

“Yes --- ah! Aniki!”

Seeing me, Rock exclaimed in an idiot-like tone.

Rock is Manami's little brother. We have known each other for more than ten years, he was like my little brother too.

“Still stubborn as usual...say, the way you walked earlier is very strange. What did you do?”

Ah.

I knew the answer without him saying anything.

In front of me, Rock was kicking a nearby rock.

“What am I doing...I was kicking this rock!”

“Are you still in elementary school?”

Actually, long ago I played this game too. Kicking a rock on the way home.

“Hm hmph, aniki, you don't seem to get it. I'm not just simply kicking this rock!”

“Ha~”

I could use my head to bet.

Whatever his reason is, it is going to be a silly one.

“At my school, there is a rumor about a ‘philosopher's stone’! First, you find a beautiful rock. If you can successfully kick it to your home....!”

“Then what?”

“You won't age nor die!”

“.....”

Although I said that I used my life as a bet.

But that reason was way beyond my imagination.

I froze in place, unable to say anything. So I repeated myself.

“Are you an elementary school kid!? You are already in your third year of middle school! I’m now worried about your future! What the hell are you thinking? To believe in that rumor ‘kick a rock back home to avoid aging and death’!”

“Three years ago, it was aniki who said that?”

I said that?

What the heck did I do three years ago?

Could it be....three years ago....I was the same as this idiot in front of me?

They said that you won’t recognize a good man after three days....what a fearsome topic.

About the ‘philosopher's stone’, it’s not like I knew nothing about it. Right, three years ago, alchemist-style manga was very popular, so I probably was affected.

I can’t believe it...I couldn’t even believe my own past from just a year ago.

Ack....my chest hurt....True, it’s not like this guy or me from three years ago did believe in that story, but to think that I made it up....it hurt...

So, what can I do now for Rock, no, for what I said three years ago?

.....

“Say, Rock, actually that legend had another part. Your current method is totally wrong.”

“What!? This is the first time I heard about it! That’s good! Tell me, aniki!”

So easy. Just like an elementary school kid who loved to play secret base.

I continued:

“Hm, if it’s that simple then how could it become a trial? Each time, you have to kick it further than before. Alright, now kick it away!”

“I see!”

Rock kicked the rock away.

- Bang* (<- The sound of me kicking it side ways)
- Thunk* (<- The sound of it fall into the drain)

“Ah -----!”

“Hurry up and go home. Today your family is going to be busy.”

I joked around with him on the way to the Tamura’s household. That place was decorated with the Valentine’s spirit. But somehow it gave me the same feeling as Halloween.

There was a big banner board ‘Valentine day’s opening’. Every window was decorated with heart-shape ornaments. Although it already felt strange during Halloween, but this time it was even

stranger. Besides, today is Valentine's. Do you think that someone will go to a Japanese cake shop to buy chocolate?

On my way to the back door, I suddenly remembered one thing. With an absolutely calm voice, I asked Rock:

“Say, Rock...did you receive chocolate at school?”

“Not a single bit.....”

Rock looked down....

As expected of siblings, even their reaction when feeling lost is the same.

Besides, when I heard such an honest answer ‘not a single bit’, I felt better...

“Today, I started my morning in excitement and put on my best hair style before I went to school.”

Your head almost had no hair at all. No matter what you did, this fact won't change.

“Haha, but it was useless aniki....because my school forbid bringing chocolate to school, so not even those girls could prepare them... There was no chocolate hidden in my locker. Inside my table was a bit of salad from the lunch yesterday...”

So dirty!

“Even if there was some girl who wanted to put chocolate in your table, there is no way they could do that with that dirty thing already inside!!”

“Yes, I reflected on it! But still, I had my hope! If a girl like that couldn’t place chocolate inside my table, she will have to give it to me personally!!”

I could understand your feelings, but that was nearly impossible. Besides, if someone wanted to put chocolate inside your table, only to find out the remains of your last lunch, even a hundred years of love would be shattered.

“Next, I softly recited ‘I want to eat something sweet~’ while walking around in my class. But everyone packed up like usual and I was left alone in the classroom.”

What a tragedy.

I see now. Now I know why he wanted to kick a rock on the way.

I’m sorry to hear that.

I felt a little embarrassed

“What about you, aniki? At least you received one, right?”

“.....Nope, nothing.”

Hearing that, Rock gave me his hand.

We brother in arms took each other’s hand.

“No problem, aniki! I always think that what is with Valentine’s? It must be those shop’s conspiracy! Because there is no reason to eat chocolate during Valentine’s, right! This day should just disappear!”

Your home is especially opening for Valentine’s though.

You are the son of the owner of this shop, what are you saying?

If your father heard that, he would fall to the ground.

But what he said made sense.

“That’s right. I felt mentally unbalanced whenever I saw a boy with chocolate. This cursed festival should just disappear. Besides, I don’t like chocolate. Even if someone gave me some, I won’t take it.”

“As expected of aniki, you understand me completely! That’s right, since we don’t like chocolate, we don’t feel depressed because we receive no chocolate!!”

“That’s right! No one wants chocolate!! I don’t need chocolate! Don’t let Valentine’s lure you! Good, let me take care of this eye-shore cake ----“

“.....So...you two.....don’t want....chocolate?”

.....Ack!?!.....

I looked for the source of the sound. Holding chocolate in hand, half of Manami’s face was shown from inside the house.

“About that....I made some chocolate for Kyou-chan and Rock....”

Ah!

We both yelled!

“I want them!” *2

A few hours after I ate those delicious chocolates.

I was on my way back home, my mood skyrocketed.

After I helped out with selling, I returned home.

Tamura's family asked me to stay, but because I didn't tell my family beforehand I refused. Mom probably still kept my portion, I couldn't just forget them.

Another small reason was because of Manami's chocolate that I received was bigger than usual, so her grandpa was more annoying than before.

When I was almost home, I noticed someone on a T corner.

I said notice, not meet, because she was sitting on the side of the road.

I quickly ran over.

“Hey! What's wrong? Are you okay?”

“Agh agh agh...no, it's nothing.....”

She looked up in pain. I realized that this is Ayase.

Aragaki Ayase. Kirino's good friend, classmate and a beautiful girl.

Her face was pale. Her forehead was covered in sweat.

“Ah...Eh? Onii-san....?”

Seeing me, Ayase suddenly started to tremble. Because she hated me, so she probably didn't want me to see her in this state.

But an unusual situation had an unusual reaction, even if she didn't ask me for help, but I would feel very troubled if I didn't.

“You look so bad...what's wrong?”

“Nothing. Nothing at all! Don’t touch me!”

I didn’t do anything, but she already warned me.

.....My chest hurt....

“Still...at least come to my home and get some rest, Kirino is probably at home now.”

“It’s fine. I have already called the agency, they will be here any moment.”

“.....”

Although she said she was fine....but no matter what, I couldn’t think that she was truly fine.

“Alright, they will be here any moment right?Then I will stay with you until they come.”

“Ha? Why...why?”

“I know that you don’t like it, but please bear with it for now. I can’t leave someone who clearly doesn’t feel good alone and go home. Besides, if my little sister knew about it, she would scold me.”

“.....I see.”

Ayase sat down. She’s probably okay now, right?

.....

We sat in silence and waited for time to pass.

Just like when I was alone with Kuroneko, sometimes this curse silence separated us.

Long ago, the first time I met Ayase, I thought that she was a good, beautiful girl, that I was so lucky to know her, to exchange contact information with her. I was that happy.

I never thought that someday she would hate me that much....

Although it was unavoidable, but the truth is complicated. Even if I couldn't solve her misunderstanding 'The perverted brother who lust after his little sister', but can't I have the smallest amount of relationship?

"So....it's fine if you don't want to say it....what happened?"

"....It's not onii-san's business. Don't come any closer."

Ha....this can't be helped then...

Ayase's attitude remained unchanged.

She curled up on the road, her hand placed on her abdomen, sometimes she let out a heavy breath.

After a period of time....

After her condition stabilized somewhat, Ayase stood up. She bit her lower lip, like something is bothering her....After five seconds, ten seconds,..... twenty seconds of silence, she spoke:

"About ...onii-san."

"Yes?"

Still maintained a distance between I and her, I asked. Ayase took a transparent package from her handbag and handed it to me.

"This is...chocolate."

“Um, yes?”

“.....For onii-san.”

Eh.....?

“You want...to give me....a Valentine’s chocolate?”

“What?? No no, you are mistaken! What are you talking about....You are blushing too....Disgusting!”

“Ugh!”

Uh oh....hearing that from a girl aside from my little sister still hurt like hell.....

I wanna die already.

I’m probably unable to lose face anymore.

“Ah, that.....”

Ayase glanced at my face like she had something to say. Then made up her mind, she said:

“In fact, this is a cookie, the same type that I gave Kirino. Kirino said it’s delicious....But considering how gentle Kirino is, she would say that no matter what I made, right?”

The same type of cookie that she gave Kirino, and she was close to my home...in other words, Ayase was on her way home now after giving it to Kirino.

“So you want me to taste it?”

“Yes, please, onii-san.”

Ayase was showing a serious expression. She was so worried because she didn't know if she really did give her friend something good.

“I got it. Then I won't hold back.”

I opened the cookie package and put a small piece in my mouth.

Chew chew – swallow. The next one – and the third.

“Hm, it's very good.”

“Rea, really?”

Wow...Ayase seemed to forget her body's condition and smiled.

Even if she hated me, that smile still caught my heart.

“It's really good. So don't worry.”

Besides, Kirino will never lie. When Manami came to my home and cooked meals for Kirino, even she hated Manami, she still honestly praised Manami's cooking skill.

“I see...That's good”

Ayase seemed to be at ease, she let out a long sigh of relief.

“Ah, it hurt it hurt.....”

Looks like it started up again. With almost teary eyes, she curled up once more.

Her breathing was heavy, her forehead was covered in sweat, she seemed to be in pain.

Somehow seeing her like that made me kind of excited.

“.....”

I felt very wrong when I realized how was I seeing her.

.....No no no. What am I thinking toward a middle school girl. It's like I have really turned into a pervert.

To be honest, when I graduated from middle school, I felt I had some resistance towards love between middle schoolers. I had thought that with the different in age, 'a high schooler falling in love with a middle school girl is the same as a lolicon'. Or am I the only one who thought so? I'm not sure myself.

What I meant to say was, Ayase is one of the rare individuals who passed my resistance. Aside from my little sister, she is the best girl I know.

So I wanted to change the current situation.

Although I have no idea how to do it.

At that time -----

An agency car stopped nearby.

Ayase took a seat next to the driver, closed the door and stuck her head out. I noticed that she was having a faint smile.

“About....sorry for trouble you.”

“It's fine....I have nothing to do anyway.”

I replied with my honest feelings.

After a pause....

“Besides...to help taste my cookie, thank you very much. It...it's

not related to Kirino...I was happy when you said it's good."

"Ah.... I see."

It's bad. I have no way to properly answer.

She hated me so much, but she is thanking me, so I didn't know what to say. No matter how hard I tried.

"No....I'm the one who is happy. I never thought that you will give me Valentine's chocolate...."

Right after I said that....

Even I realized that 'crap, I sounded so disgusting'.

Damn it, she gave me a warning just now, what am I doing?

"That...."

As expected, Ayase stared at me with menacing eyes.

"It's not like that! How many times must I repeat myself! How could I give you Valentine's chocolate!? Just now, I only wanted you to taste it, there is no feelings about it!! Really...ah ah ah really....If you tell Kirino about it, I will kill you!"

Ayase shot me a machine gun-like rant and closed the door. The car immediately moved away.

.....Ah~ I was such an idiot.

Damn. What a good chance to have a conversation, yet I blew it.

After I got home, I saw my little sister was eating a cookie. Just like

usual, she was half sitting, half lying on the sofa while eating and smiling.

Ha. She is eating Ayase's cookie

Haha, she seemed to be happy too.

If Ayase saw it, she would be very happy.

“Alright, don't eat too much, you still have dinner later.”

I smiled and made a brother's face to give her advise.

Just then, Kirino seemed to notice my existence.

“Say, you came back without saying ‘I'm back’?”

You....you clearly ignored me, and yet now you were lecturing me?

I was very angry now, but maybe I knew that careless words would lead to a several times worse encounter, so I answered just like she asked:

“Right right, I'm back.”

“Not sincere enough. Again.”

“Who do you think you are!?”

Damn. Why ~~~~~ did you piss me off so much!!

My anger was beginning to show, but Kirino ‘hmp’ and immediately put it off.

She changed the topic with a happy smile:

“This chocolate cookie....was given to me by Ayase.....ehehehe.”

I know. I got one too.

Of course I won't say that. I had the feeling that she will scold me if I did.

“....Cookie huh? Looks delicious.”

“Idiot, very delicious. This is a masterpiece. Not only is Ayase's cooking is great, but the most important things inside is our friendship.”

“Hm ~ don't you think it's strange for females to give each other's chocolate during Valentine?”

“I heard from Ayase that recently, there is a type of chocolate called 'friendship chocolate'. When people exchange chocolate during Valentine's, you could exchange them with your friends too.”

“Hm ~~”

Kirino took out the last cookie and slowly ate them in cherish.

After she ate that, she wiped her mouth as if taunting me.

“Ah ~ so good. By the way, there is nothing left for you.”

“Yes yes it's very good. See you later.”

What an annoying girl. When I was about to run away from this room...

“Wait a sec. I didn't finish yet. Why are you leaving?”

So annoying.

I really can't stand her.

“---- What is wrong?”

“When I gave Ayase my handmade chocolate, she said my chocolate was delicious too. She said ‘Wow! Amazing! So good --- Kirino, can I eat them all’! ~ As expected of mine!”

I was wondering what she was about to say, but she is now praising herself. So annoying.

Kirino is getting more and more annoying now.

Still sitting in her sofa, her leg kept hitting the floor with each of her words.

“Do you want to eat them too? Because it is your cute little sister’s handmade chocolate, so you want to eat them very much, right?”

No I don’t.

“But I leave nothing to you ~ So --- no matter how much you want it, although I made a lot, I could give you a small mercy~ But unfortunately, Ayase ate them all.”

Ah ---- I wanna kill her! Really, every word that comes out of her made me want to send her flying. Who could be patient enough to deal with her?

“Hm, you are an idiot to eat that much chocolate. You will get fat.”

“What -----!”

I Left that line behind, I walked away. When I just opened the door to the living room.

“Die!”

- Whack* Something hit the back of my head.

“It hurt! What....is that? Huh?”

I picked up it up. It’s something that was as hard as a rock ----

Is this....chocolate...?

Because it was wrapped in aluminum foil, so despite it being dropped on the floor it was still edible.

My guess is Kirino aimed at the back of my head and threw this.

“Hey, is that ---“

I was about to ask what she wanted, Kirino had already ignored me and returned to her fashion magazine. She didn’t look like she would willingly explain.

“.....”

With complex expression, I stared at the rock-like chocolate.

It seemed to be poorly made, with a very rough outline. Is that Ayase’s too? But it’s very unlikely, soKirino’s?

She probably wanted to throw away a failure by sending it my way.

“.....What a waste. Don’t throw food around like that.”

“.....So you intend to eat that?”

“It already has fallen to the floor, how could I eat that, idiot?”

Tch, I wanted to get some reaction out of her, and that was what I get.

Besides, her eyes didn’t move away from the magazine.

I gripped Kirino's chocolate in my hand.

“Hmph.”

With an unhappy expression, I left the living room and walked to the stairs.

I tightly closed the door to my room.

Well, since no one is around, I should check it again.

I carefully opened my hand.

“.....Hm....Wow.....what is that.....”

Stare.....on the thing in my hand.....Take a bite.

Something is wrong.

I felt like some terrible monster would appear any moment.

I tried to shake this feeling, I closed my jaw.

• Clang*

“....Clang?”

The first thing I felt was like I just bit gravel.

“*&% ¥ %*&... .. ! ? “

A few seconds later, my brain started to feel this thing's taste. Accompanied by a sharp pain, I immediately curled up on the spot

What the heck!! It's too bad----! Is that some kind of coal!?

“Cough cough ~~ Argh argh ----“

I kept coughing and crying nonstop. Wow wow....ah....She really

played around with me! That girl....!

This is not something humans can eat.....

Although I was at fault to carelessly put this in my mouth too!

But please, guys, take another look.

You might think that because Kirino was embarrassed, so she gave me chocolate this way. This is totally impossible. But even knowing that, I couldn't help but hope for this one in a million chance!

Truly, I was at fault too.

I must play too much eroge! How could this happen in real life?

Because the chocolate that my little sister gave me was coal!!!

“....Ack...Ugh....Ugh...Ah....ah.....”

I curled up, holding my abdomen in pain. Cold sweat broke out in my forehead.

I felt like I had been poisoned. My stomach burned like I just drank some sulfuric acid.

Such destructive power with only one bite? I might die if I took a second or a third.

When I was curled up in pain....

“.....What are you doing?”

I don't know when did Kirino opene the door, she was looking at me in surprise.

“.....Ah, nothing at all.”

I put up a calm expression and wiped the sweat off my forehead.

Damn it, Kirino. Did you guess that I would eat this chocolate....?

So now you came to see if I had been poisoned or not?

What a bad girl...

In this case, then no matter what, I will endure this pain.....

Because she played around with me.....

To tell the truth, since that time, I entered a deep paranoia state of a victim.

“.....Just now, the chocolate you threw me.”

“.....Ah, um.”

“It’s very delicious.”

How was that? You couldn’t laugh at me ‘Ahahaha, you fell for it! Are you an idiot! ~ As expected of a siscon! Do you want to eat my handmade chocolate that much?’ anymore.

Your evil plan will fall!

Or at least I thought so.

But out of my expectation, Kirino just stared at me.

“Hm --- so you ate that? gluttony.”

She slightly smiled and left the room.

“.....”

.....That....In the end, she still played with me.

But it's not like the usual atmosphere.

It isn't very clear, but....is this a draw?

“Ouch....It hurt it hurt.....”

Because my little sister had left, I continued fighting with the pain in my stomach.

And that was how my Valentine's in eleventh grade ended.

Since then, every time I hear the word Valentine's, I remember the taste of that coal-like chocolate.

I remember my nasty little sister and my pain from this time.

ドラマCD書き下ろし脚本
あやせの相談事・羞恥編
ore no imouto ga konnani
kawaii wake ga nai

おまけ



Chapter 3: My little sister can't be hook up in a PSP game

Role playing

Kousaka Kyouusuke

Kousaka Kirino

Aragaki Ayase

Kurusu Kanako

Tamura Manami

Theme : love touch's character.

Scene : nearby park.

Ayase: "Onii-san, I have something to ask you! It's about Kirino!"

The beautiful black hair girl in front of me is Aragaki Ayase, Kirino's good friend.

Because of manyyyyyyy reasons, she firmly believed that I'm 'a perverted elder brother'....or she should think that way. But somehow she recently came and asked me about Kirino.

Kyouusuke : "That route line again? How many times it is now?"

Ayase : "What did you just say?"

Kyouusuke : "Nothing, you misheard. But...why are you so angry

now?”

Ayase :”....This is what we are going to talk about.”

Ahhh....seemed like she met something that pissed her off very much...

Kirino, what exactly have you done to Ayase?

Kyousuke : “Alright, tell me. I will listen to you.”

Ayase : ”Okay, the truth is -----“

Ayase’s recall (a classroom)

SFX (loud noise) (break time in the classroom)

Ayase : “....Kirino. Listen to me, Kirino!”

Kirino: “Eh?! Yes? Ayase?”

Ayase: ”Really...you totally ignored me. Recently, Kirino is so strange.”

Kirino: “Really? Am I? I didn’t ---- think so....”

Ayase: “Ahaha...Really?...Who did you send a message to just now?”

Kirino: “It’s unimportant...Ah...this is...one of my other ..friends? Yes, yes, you could think of it that way.”

Ayase: “Other...friends? You mean...Summer Comiket right? You mean the girl who was wearing black clothing....?”

Kirino: “Ah! Uhm! Right right! As expected of Ayase...

Ahahahahaha.”

Scene : nearby park.

Ayase: “(Terrify voice) ----- Kirino was definitely lying.”

Kyousuke: “(Terrified)...Ah, I see....Ahahaha.”

Ayase: “Yes, that’s right.”

Kyousuke: “Well...let me think....could it be that...Kirino lied to you...to meet up with her boyfriend?”

Ayase: “It’s not like that. At first, I thought that too, but I was wrong. Kirino’s message was not like something for a boyfriend ----“

Ayase’s recall part 2 (a classroom)

Ayase: “ -----So, Kirino? Who did you really just send that message to?”

Kirino: “....What are you talking about? I don’t understand.”

Ayase: “Ki- Ri- No- Who did you really- Just send that- Message-To? (Cold smile).”

Kirino: “(Start trembling).....”

Kanako: “Hm hm ~ I found something interesting! What's up?
Kanako wants to join in too ~~★!”

Ayase: “I’m talking with Kirino! Step aside, Kanako!”

Kanako: “Aha ~ so scary. Heehee, Kirino, you should better confess

the truth ~ Ayase is really scary when she is angry~. Kanako had experienced that once....”

Ayase: “Kanako!!#”

Kanako: “Right right, step aside isn’t it?”

Ayase: “Ha...really...next...Kirino? (Cold smile)”

Kirino: “Yes!”

Ayase: “You are going to explain everything to me right?...We are friends, right?”

Scene : nearby park

Sooooooooo scary!! Ayase is sooooooooo scary!!

Kyousuke: “So, in the end...did you found out who did Kirino send that message to?”

Ayase: “Yes! Her new ‘girlfriend’.”

Kyousuke: “Ha? Girlfriend? Did you just say girlfriend?”

Ayase: “Yes. Of course, it’s not a real girlfriend, but rather....in a game.”

Kyousuke: “A game you say? In other words, Kirino has a girlfriend in a game?”

Ayase: “Yes.”

Kyousuke: “What is the meaning of this? Sending a message to a girlfriend inside a game? My little sister can’t separate 2D and 3D

anymore?”

Regrettably, she isn't here at the moment, so I can't question her.

Ayase: “It seems like in the newest game that Kirino played, it's possible to send a message to a girl in game and talk to her.”

Kyousuke: “Really? Something like that exist?”

Ayase: “Recently, Kirino seemed to get into it too much... Whenever we were together, she often played with her cell phone, pat her game handheld console and said ‘Yes, I love you’ or ‘You are so cute ~’... She was talking with the game handheld console.... Isn't it too much?? Onii-san!!”

Kyousuke: “Yes yes. Somehow it's too much.”

Ayase: “I know, right? She already had me, she shouldn't play with a game. She should play with me instead? What is the meaning of this? A girlfriend in game is better than me?”

Kyousuke: “It's useless to tell me that, you know....”

Ayase: “*Sob*...”

Kyousuke: “Don't cry, okay? Alright, I got it! I will help you!”

Whack (Clap hand together)

Kyousuke: “So please! Stop crying!”

Ayase: “...Really?”

Kyousuke: “Of course! So you want me to fix Kirino's obsessed with that game character right? --- Just leave it to me!”

Ah ----- it's so trouble some.....

Ayase: "... (Hugging herself)... Thank you very much, onii-san."

... Ah, don't mention it (gentle voice) I will do my best... Rest assure, Ayase.

Scene : Kousaka's household.

Although I took on her request... but how exactly am I going to pull that off?

Knock knock

Kyousuke: "Kirino."

Kyousuke: "Kirino? Are you there?"

Eh? She wasn't home?... It couldn't be, I didn't see her downstairs, that mean she must be inside... Haha... then next ----

Kyousuke: " ----- KIRINO!!!!"

Bang bang (36 hit knock combo)

Kyousuke: "Hey~! Kirino ! Are you there! Come out! Put down your headphone and get off your bed! Hurry up and open!"

Bang bang (64 hit knock combo)

Kyousuke: "Do you hear me!! Hurry up and ----- wow!?"

Bang (The door suddenly opened)

Kirino: "So annoying! What do you want? Trying to get on my nerves?"

Kyousuke: “Just now was too dangerous! Don’t slam the door in my face like that! How many time must I repeat myself?”

Kirino: “Like I care! So what do you want? I must tell you before hand that I’m very busy at the moment!”

Kyousuke: “Cough...uhm...ah...”

Kirino: "(sinister voice) What?"

Kyousuke: “Recently, did you play a new game?”

Kirino: “(Pause for a second) ---- how did you know that?”

Kyousuke: “It’s unimportant right now. Well...ah...is that game... interesting?”

Kirino: “Wow! (happily Are you interested too?”

Kyousuke: “Yeah, you can say so.”

Kirino: “I see ~ hmmph, you are right ~ (what a pain) ? I could share it with you~ but what should I do?”

Kyousuke: “Ahaha, don’t joke around, can you tell me about it?”

Kirino: “Kneel”

Kyousuke: “Are you a demon!!?”

Kirino: “So what? Don’t want to?”

...Ohhhh damn! I’m going to remember this, you bitch.

Kyousuke: “....Can you tell me that now?”

Kirino: “Ack...I don’t believe it, you really knelt. You knelt to me in order to play a game...You really are shameless.”

Kyousuke: “So what do you want me to do! (angry) Fine! Hurry up and tell me! Hurry!”

Kirino: “(Overwhelmed by Kyousuke)...Ah...I was joking just now (embarrassed), come in.”

Kyousuke: “Sorry for intruding.”

Scene : Kirino’s room.

SFX & Game BGM

Kirino: “Look! This game is called ‘Love Touch’, the most popular game right now!”

Kyosuke: “I see. But I don’t see many differences from the previous game.”

Kirino: “At first glance that might be so, but it has a unique feature, heehee. Look~”

Click

Ayaka: “Ah, welcome back. I have been waiting. Is everything okay?”

Kirino: “Uhm, I’m done. Sorry for keep you waiting, Ayaka-chan. I love you the most ♪~ ”

Ayaka: “Uhm...Me too...I like you.”

Kyousuke: “...Wow, you really are chatting with a game.”

Kirino: “Hey, are you an idiot? This game is like that since the beginning!”

Kirino: “What's unique about this game is you can experience a real relationship with a game character. Not only can it recognize your voice, it's game time will sync with real time. You could go on a real date! In a date, if you don't turn the game on at the right time you will be spurned by the main heroine!”

Kyousuke: “What a troublesome game.”

Kirino: “(Ice-cold voice) You...because you always say that, no one likes you.”

Kyousuke: “Oh...sorry, sorry! But...you are right....this game really does have a realistic love system.”

Kirino: “That's right. Just like a game made specially for low class citizens~ If you played the game you might get a girlfriend too (laugh)”

Kyousuke: “...how should I respond to your words? Cry ‘Great’ and jump for joy?”

Kirino: “Disgusting!”

Kyousuke: “Even..ah forget it. Continue....”

Kirino: “Um, this game had another good feature, called ‘Go mode’. You could bring the girl outside with a handheld console. You can also send each other messages, in other words...Ohoho ~ I can enjoy a real relationship with Ayaka!! Such god-like feature! Actually, there is more ----“

Kyousuke: “Yeah, it's amazing. But Kirino, to bring Ayaka outside -
---“

Kirino: “Don’t talk about Ayaka-chan like she's an object!!”

So...what is she?

Kyousuke: “Cough cough. Sorry. It’s okay to go with Ayaka outside, but you shouldn't neglect your real friends.”

Kirino: “!?” (angry)...I know that much. Recently Ayase seemed to be angry too.”

Kyousuke: “(lecturing mode) It’s good if you know. ‘I like my friends as much as I like eroge...’ you said that right? Don’t forget your words.”

Kirino: “Uhm...I got it.”

Kyousuke: “That’s good then.”

Kirino: “About that, you...”

Kyousuke: “Yes?”

Kirino: “I’m going to lend you this game for a while.”

Kyousuke: “...Why?”

Kirino: “It...can’t be help!...I’m already too hooked on ‘Love touch’, I won’t be able to stay close to it without playing...(whisper) beside...I want to talk about this game with others too....”

Kyousuke: “I can’t hear you, what are you saying?”

Kirino: “In short! I’m going to lend you that game! Within today, make sure you get to the lover stage! Got it?”

Kyousuke: “...Got it.”

Ah....it can't be help.

Scene : Kyouusuke's room

Kyouusuke: “---- So boring....I don't have anything else to do. Let's give it a try...”

Scene : Outside

BGM : Sweet and romantic.

Ayaka: “....Kyouusuke. Can you say ‘I love you’ to me?”

Kyouusuke: “What...are you talking about? Right here?”

Ayaka: “Do you hate me?”

Kyouusuke: “Of course not!!....I, I like you...no! I love you!!!”

BGM : stop

Manami: “....Kyou, Kyou, Kyou-chan!? You, ...you?”

Kyouusuke: “Wah! Manami? Since when have you stood here?”

Manami: “I just came here ~ Kyou-chan, is your head okay?”

Kyouusuke: “Hey hey! Don't say such hurtful words!”

Manami: “Mwu ~~ It's Kyou-chan's fault. Just now what was you doing, Kyou-chan? Are you talking with a game?”

Kyouusuke: “Oh! That? It's nothing! Beside, it's none of your business! Don't come here ---!”

Manami: “Mwu....Kyou-chan, if you keep talking to a game then I will get angry. I’m not going to take responsible for anything that might happen.”

Kyousuke: “So what, it’s not related to me anyway. I’m not afraid of you getting angry.”

Scene : nearby park.

Ayase: “Onii-san! I heard that you are now obsessed with the main heroine of that game too!”

Kyousuke: “Yes, I’m sorry! I’m sorry! I’m sorry!”

Damn it! Damn it! That plain girl told Ayase everything....!

Kyousuke: “...Actually, it’s not like you thought! I have a very serious reason!”

Ayase: “So noisy! You are so useless! Pervert!”

Kyousuke: “Listen to me first! I’m now researching this game! All of this is because of you!”

Ayase: “Ha? For me? What nonsense are you talking about?”

Kyousuke: “Don’t you want to take Kirino back from the heroine’s hand?”

Ayase: “Ugh....!”

Kyousuke: “Hm, that’s right --- there is old saying that ‘knowing your enemy and yourself, you can win hundreds of battles’. I’m not obsess with that game! I only research it a little! So Ayase...can you

listen to my reason?”

Ayase: “...Alright. I will listen....For Kirino.”

Scene : Kyouzuke’s room.

Kyouzuke: “This is my room. Ah...just sit down wherever you want.”

Ayase: “....Hmph...don’t do something strange because we are in the same room.”

Kyouzuke: “I’m not!”

Ayase: “Really...why are you looking so happy...So suspicious.”

As soon as I used Kirino as a bait, this girl immediately followed me home...Although I was a bit worry too. Did she notice when I looked back and forth before entered my home?

Kyouzuke: “It’s nothing. Alright, now turned on the game ‘Love touch’ then there is a problem.”

Ayase: “What is that?”

Kyouzuke: “It’s ...you.”

Click

Ayaka: “Oh! I’m Ayaka ♪ Please to meet you today♪.”

Kyouzuke: “Kirino’s favorite black hair heroine look exactly the same as you.”

Ayase: “Eh?...Ah?”

Kyousuke: “What? Is that all of your reaction?”

Ayase: “....What reaction did you expect?”

Kyousuke: “Okay...”

Ayase: “Does that girl...look like me that much?”

Kyousuke: “Exactly. From her appearance to her voice --- here, listen.”

I started ‘Love Touch, caress mode’.

Kyousuke: “First we active this mode, then when we touch the heroine...”

Ayaka: “Kya!~ Really! Kyousuke is so pervert, where did you touch me...”

Kyousuke: “Something like that would happen”

SFX (Beating sound)

Kyousuke: “Oh wa!”

Ayase: “You, what are you doing!”

Kyousuke: “Nothing at all. I just demonstrated that her reaction is very realistic!”

Ayase: “So why did you let a character look like me to make a sound like that? Can’t I just say it normally?”

Kyousuke: “But, as you see, I just slightly touch her shoulder. She is a very shy girl!”

Ayase: “Liar! You definitely purposely made her let out such eroge-

like sound! Next time, I will call the police!”

Kyousuke: “Ha....Every time we meet, you say the same thing. ‘I will call the police’ and ‘Die, pervert’. How exactly do you imagine me?”

Ayase: “I! Will! Make! This! Clear! I think that you are a dirty perverted sexual harasser!”

Kyousuke: “(In a cool tone) Don’t misunderstanding...I’m only show this side to you!”

Ayase: “That’s even more disgusting! The most disgusting confession in history!”

Kyousuke: “Let’s stop talking about this now...I will help you understand the current situation.”

Ayase: “Suddenly change the topic!?What do you mean?”

Kyousuke: “In other work, the main heroine of this game, Ayaka is very similar to you.”

Ayase: “It’s meaningless to speak from the previous sexual harassment!”

Kyousuke: “Please wait! First, you have to make a plan to take Kirino back, don’t you?”

Ayase: “....Do you have any good idea in mind?”

Kyousuke: “You can say so.”

Ayase: “I got a bad feeling.”

Kyousuke: “First, listen to me. Although the heroine of this game

looked like you, Kirino – temporarily – neglected you and was hooked on this game character. I had imagined myself in that situation and made some serious research.”

Ayase: “The end result is you said ‘I love you’ to a game console in front of everyone and made some pervert action with it?”

Kyousuke: “Please forget about what I did earlier. Cough cough. What I wanted to say is, when I played ‘Love touch’, I felt like ‘this is my real girlfriend’. Not only she looked like you, her voice was like you, her love for me is real too!”

Ayase: “...Cough...Ack....I want to vomit....”

Kyousuke: “Wait until I finished! In other words, Kirino enjoyed the feeling of a girl ‘who loves her as a member of the opposite sex’! Don’t you see that Kirino likes you too? Isn’t it one of her reasons to like this game?”

Ayase: “So, in other words....Kirino, she wants me to become her lover?”

Kyousuke: “You made me felt nausea!! I didn’t mean it that way! Don’t slip into that weird world!”

Ayase: “(A little angry) So what should I do then?”

Kyousuke: “There are some differences, so no need to go that far. For example, memories a conversation in this game that Kirino liked and repeats it, she should be very happy, right?”

Ayase: “...I see. It make sense.”

Kyousuke: “I know, right? Then you need ‘this’.”

I gave Ayase Ayaka's character data.

Ayase: "Learn from this game...the heroine's expression, lines and actions?"

Kyousuke: "That's right. Then let's start now. From the top to bottom, start with the scene go to school in the morning."

SFX *Click*

Ayaka: "Ah, Kyousuke ♪ "

Kyousuke: "Let me explain. The heroine of this game waits for the main character everyday before go to school together."

Ayase: "It's simple --- I do that everyday. I come here to meet Kirino before go school."

Kyousuke: "Ah, I see."

Are you Kirino's girlfriend??

Kyousuke: "First, let's practice this line, alright?"

Ayase: "What line?"

Kyousuke: "Like this."

Ayaka: "Yes, I'm Akaya ♪ Let's go to school together ♪...Oh?...Because...because...even if it's a little early, I want to see Kyousuke as soon as possible...ehehe.."

Kyousuke: "Hm hm...How is that? So cute, right?...Hey, what is with your near-absolute-zero-temperature eyes?"

Ayase: ".....It's nothing."

Kyousuke: “That’s good then. Now, give it a try. Of course change the heroine name to your!”

Ayase: “....Ack...Um....It’s Ayase....Let’s go to school together....ah, because I want to see Kyousuke earlier...ehehe...you mean like that?”

Kyousuke: “Totally devoid of emotion! What is with you?”

Ayase: “Even if I ignore the meaning of this conversation, I feel like being tortured when you asked me to say it.”

Ack...so you hate me that much....my eyes got a bit teary.

Kyousuke: “...Sorry. Then you don’t have to say my name.”

Ayase: “We should do this from the start.”

Kyousuke: “Okay, the next paragraph, be sure to put some emotions, okay?”

Ayase: “....Let’s me have a look.”

Kyousuke: “Alright.”

SFX *Click*.

Ayaka: “Actually...I....I...I like Kyousuke-kun. I can’t live....without you! I like you! I love you! Kyousuke!”

Kyousuke: “Alright, start~”

Ayase: “Actually, I...I....”

Kyousuke: “Your voice is too low! Put more emotions in! Emotions!”

Ayase: “I....about that...I...like....(suddenly stop) cough, how could I say it! Die ---!”

SFX (...You should know)

Kyousuke: “Wah!!!!”

Ayase: “That’s too much! I should never, ever say something so shameless! I, I, I, I will never ask onii-san again!! I will find someone else to help! Hmph, you pervert, never call me again! Die!”

SFX (Running away out of the room)

Kyousuke: “Ouch ouch ouch....no matter how embarrassing it was, her reaction was too much...Eh? Did she take the handheld game console with her?”

Beside, she said she will find someone else to help...Who could Ayase turn to?

Scene : Nearby park.

Manami: “Why did you suddenly call me here? Ayase? You seemed to be angry....”

Ayase: “(Crying) Onee-san, listen to me! I...I...Just now...onii-san humiliated me!”

Manami: “Hu, hu, humiliated? How could that be?”

Ayase: “That’s right! This is what happened (whisper whisper) this and that....”

Manami: “....I see. You scared me when you said humiliated...But

it's true that this is Kyou-chan's fault. Making Ayase-chan say that while he himself enjoyed listening....Really, Kyou-chan. I will severely scold him.”

Ayase: “Please, onee-chan.”

Manami: “Uhm ~ just leave it to me --- Ayase, is the game you were talking about?”

Ayase: “Yes! That’s the evil game that caught Kirino and onii-san.”

Manami: “Evil game....”

Ayase: “That’s right....I will destroy this game, no, this thieving cat!”

Manami: “You shouldn't do that ~ doesn't it belong to Kirino?”

Ayase: “...You are right. Beside, it’s meaningless to destroy this without taking care of the root problem...In that case, there is only one thing we can do.”

Manami: “You mean...?”

Ayase: “Isn't it clear? We are going to learn the pretty lines from this game!”

Manami: “Eh? Er?”

Ayase: “Although I don’t want to admit it....but there was some truth in what onii-san said.”

Manami: “We...we...you mean I’m going to play it too!?”

Ayase: “Of course! Listen to me onee-chan, I absolutely will not allow this synthetic life form steal onee-chan’s love – onii-san!”

Manami: “Wha! ~~ Love andWhat are you talking about Ayase-chan, I don’t have such relationship with Kyou-chan!”

Ayase: “But ~ if onee-chan practices such pretty lines and repeats them to onii-san, maybe onii-san will notice onee-chan’s charm and totally fall for you?”

Manami: “Really...really?”

Ayase: “That’s right! It will definitely success!”

Manami: “...I see...Totally fall for me...? Ehehehe...Then let’s do it!”

Ayase: “That’s good to hear! Let’s begin now! Object: defeat Ayaka! Training start!”

Manami & Ayase: “Come on! ~ oh! ~”

Scene : the next day, in front of the Kousaka household.

SFX : bird singing.

The next day, when I walked out of my house, I noticed someone unexpected had been waiting for me.

Manami: “Kyou-chan, good morning.”

Kyousuke: “Ah? Manami? You...”

Manami: “...Cough cough...Alright (trying to act cute). Um, yes, it’s Manami ♪ Let’s go to school together. ♪”

Kyousuke: “Ack, say, well, you...why are you waiting in front of my house today? Is something wrong with our usual place?”

Manami: “Because...even if it’s a bit earlier, I wanted to see Kyouusuke as soon as possible...ehehehe.”

Kyouusuke: “Tamura Manami...is something wrong? Today, you... seem different compare to yesterday.”

Manami: “Eh? What ~♪? Different ♪?”

Kyouusuke: “You're a bit disgusting.”

Manami: “Ah...!? Did you say disgusting?”

Kyouusuke: “Yes! We are childhood friends, what's with that ‘Um, it’s Manami ♪, let’s go to school together ♪’. Anyone would feel suspicious.”

Manami: “You are so mean! Because Ayase-chan said -----“

Kyouusuke: “Ah? What did Ayase say? Could it be that yesterday, Ayase asked you for help?”

Manami: “Um...that’s right...anyway, let’s get away from here first, Kyou-chan.”

Kyouusuke: “Eh? Why?”

Manami: “Alright ~ Hurry hurry.”

Kyouusuke: “Er...alright.”

Manami pulled me to a corner, from there we secretly took a look at the front of my house. Then I watched when Kirino stepped outside, Ayase had already stood there.

Kyouusuke: “This is...? Could it be....?”

Manami: “Yes, Ayase and I planned to wait for Kirino and Kyouchan. We shouldn't disturb them, should we?”

Kyousuke: “I see.”

I returned my gaze back to the front of my house. Kirino had met Ayase. Manami and I waited for their conversation.

Kirino: “Ah, Ayase.”

Ayase: “Um, it's Ayase. ♪ Let's go to school together ♪”

Kirino: “Ah...good morning! I was wrong! Can you forgive me, Ayase?”

Ayase: “Of course, Kirino! I have to apologize too, I got mad because of a silly reason!”

Kyousuke: “Those two....they had already made up! I was worried for nothing.”

Manami: “Liar....you ignored it....”

Kyousuke: “Noisy...So, is that a good ending?”

Ayase: “Look! Kirino....can you carefully take a look at me?”

Kirino: “Eh?.....Ah.”

Ayase: “ ----- I'm Ayase ♪”

Kirino: “???? Of course I knew that?”

Ayase: “Ehehe...I arrived so early because even if it's only a bit faster, I want to see Kirino as soon as possible.....”

Kirino: “Isn't it the same as everyday?”

Ayase: “Ah...ack....”

It's useless, Ayase. Kirino isn't the type to notice this. It's so painful to watch....And then, the denpa-girl Ayase seemed to make a decision, she looked up.

Ayase: “Kirino....actually...I....I...I can't live without you!!”

Kirino: “Pffffff ---!!! What are you saying, Ayase?”

Ayase: “For Kirino...I...I could kill even Kanako!!”

Kyousuke: “Hey, is there such a crazy line in ‘Love Touch’?”

Manami: “When Ayase played this game, the similar lines showed up a lot?”

Kyousuke: “Yandere? The legendary yandere? Ayase dared to repeat that kind of line?”

But it's too much. Although Kanako is -----

Kanako: “Ha? Are you a super idiot ~~?”

Although she is a brat, but there is no need to kill her!

Ayase: “Come, Kirino. We will go kill your brother who always get in our way, okay?”

A...Ayase...she said she wanted to kill me, but it's just an act right? She didn't really mean it right? But why did her eyes looked so serious?!

Kirino: “It's no need to go that far....I don't hate him that much!”

Good job! Kirino! As expected of my little sister! I could see an angel light behind your back!

Ayase: “How is that, Kirino? Today...am I different from usual?”

Kirino: “Not just different, you are strange! Ayase is very very strange! Did something happened?”

Ayase: “!?” (taken a blow)”

Ayase: “....Idiot...Idiot....Kirino is an idiot ~~~~~!!”

Scene : Ayase runs away crying.

Kirino: “Hey! Wait Ayase! Wait for meeeeeee!”

